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Writer:
Steve Parkhouse
Artist:
Dave Gibbons
Editor:
Alan McKenzie

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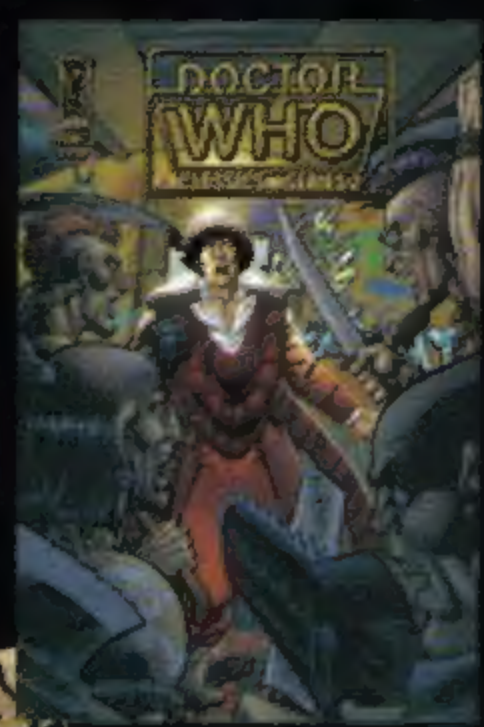
Writer:
Steve Parkhouse
Artist:
Dave Gibbons
Editor:
Alan McKenzie

New Credits:
Colors:
Charlie Kirchoff and Kris Carter
Cover:
Charlie Kirchoff over Dave Gibbons
Editor:
Denton J. Tipton
Designer:
Neil Uyetake

cover checklist:



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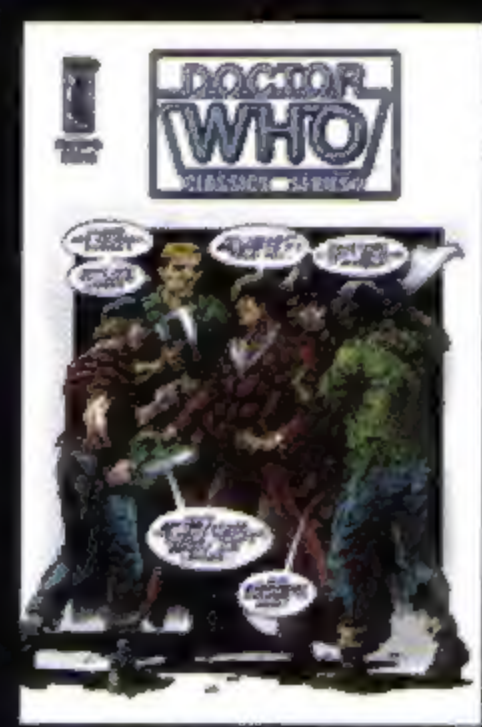

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DOCTOR WHO

END OF THE LINE

PART II

RELAX, BOYS ...HE'S WITH ME!
ANGEL!

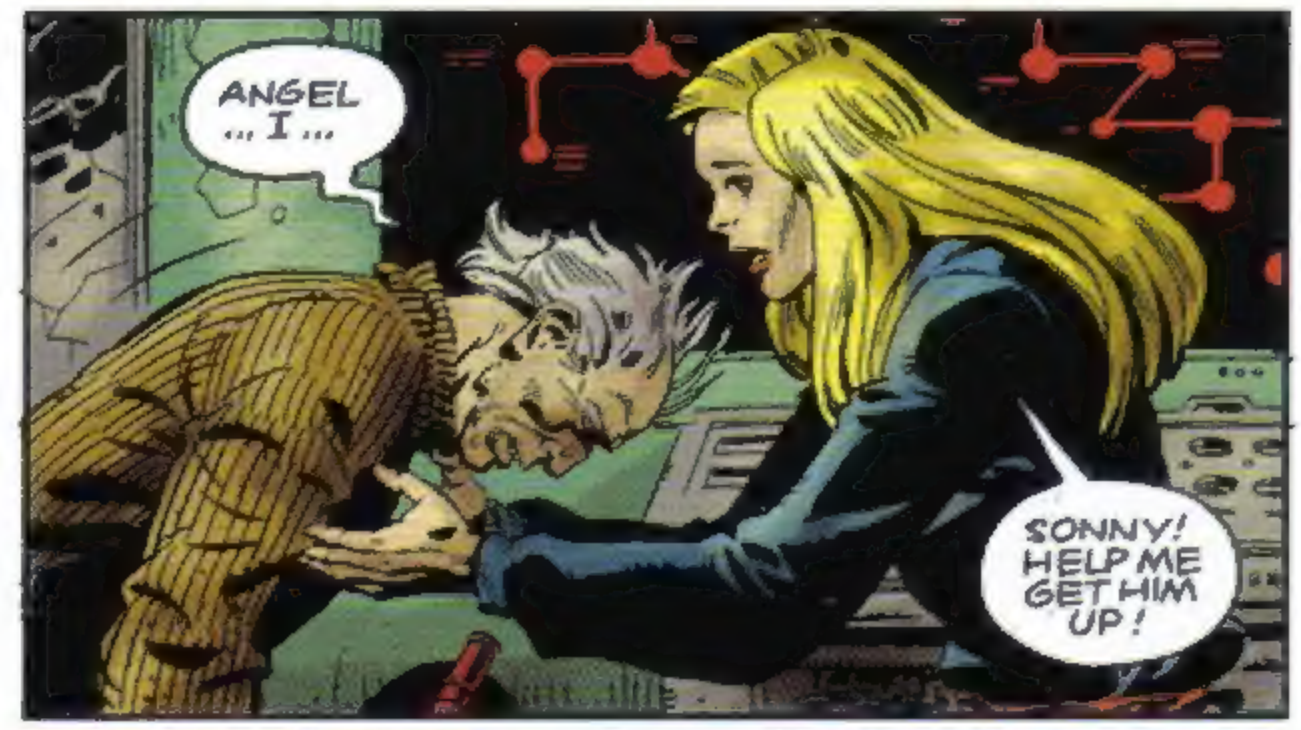
WELCOME HOME, KID... YOU'VE BEEN AWAY SO LONG, I WAS GETTIN' WORRIED...
THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH CANNIBALS! BIG LEAGUE STUFF!

THE CHIEF HIMSELF IS OUT WITH SNIFFERS LOOKING FOR SOMEONE SPECIAL...
I'VE GOT A FEELING IT MAY BE YOU HE'S AFTER, SMEGG!

THAT'S NOTHING NEW! SONNY... I'M TAKING THE DOCTOR HERE TO SEE THE ENGINEER!
DOCTOR, HUH? I GET IT...
KEEP YOUR EYES SKINNED... WE WON'T BE LONG!
LEAVE IT TO US, SONNY!

SOON...
HEY, GRAND-PA! YOU'VE GOT VISITORS!
THE OLD BUZZARD'S STILL HOOKED UP IN THE COMPUTER... CAN'T HEAR A THING!
GOOD LORD! IT'S A COMPLETE TRACK CONTROL SYSTEM ...A ROOMFUL OF ANTIQUES!
HEY! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
ANGEL? ANGEL ...WE'RE NEARLY THERE...
I'VE MADE THE BREAK-THROUGH!

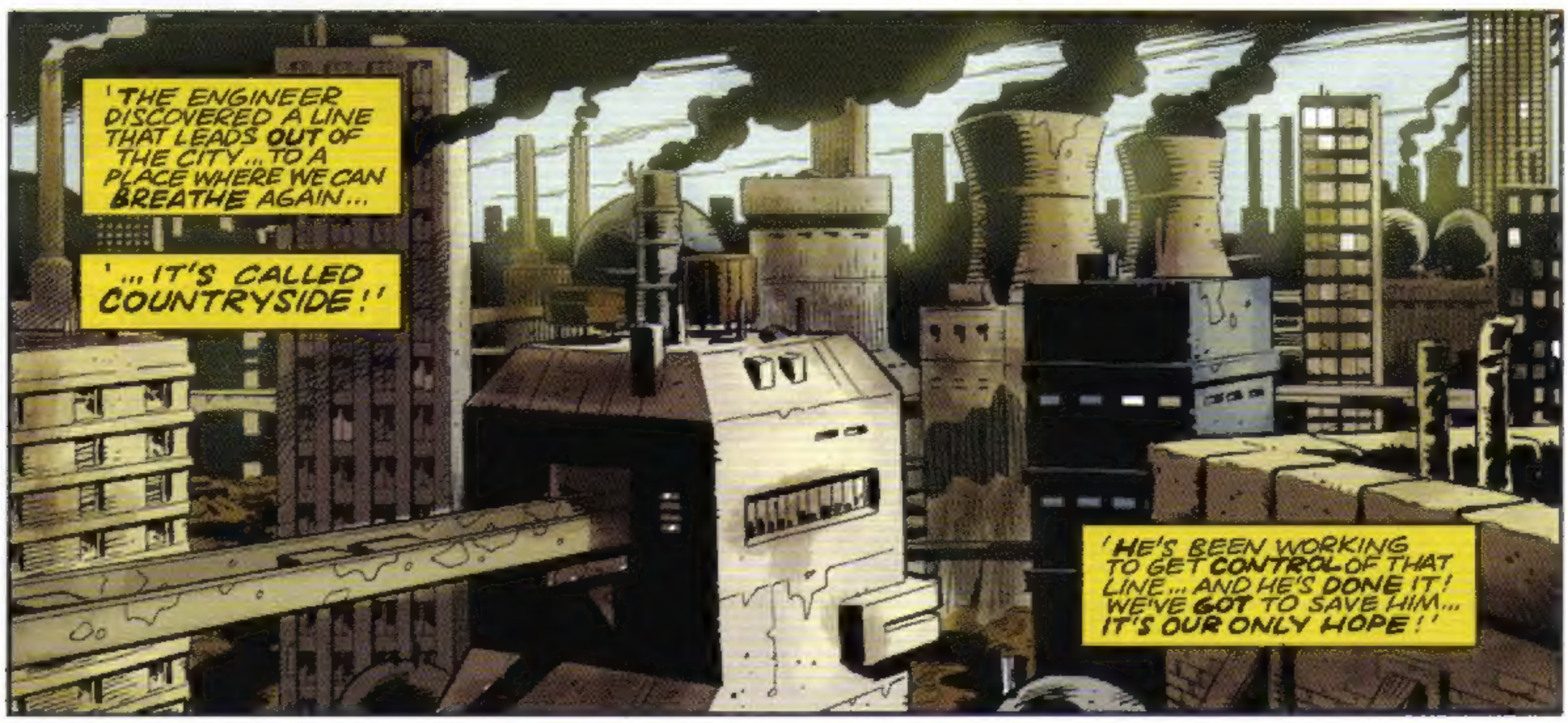
THAT'S GREAT!
IT WAS JUST A QUESTION OF BYPASSING ...KOF...
THE MAIN... KOF... CONTROL SYSTEM.
I'VE GOT AN INDEPENDENT CONTROL ...KOF ...HOOKED UP... SOON WE'LL ...GASP...

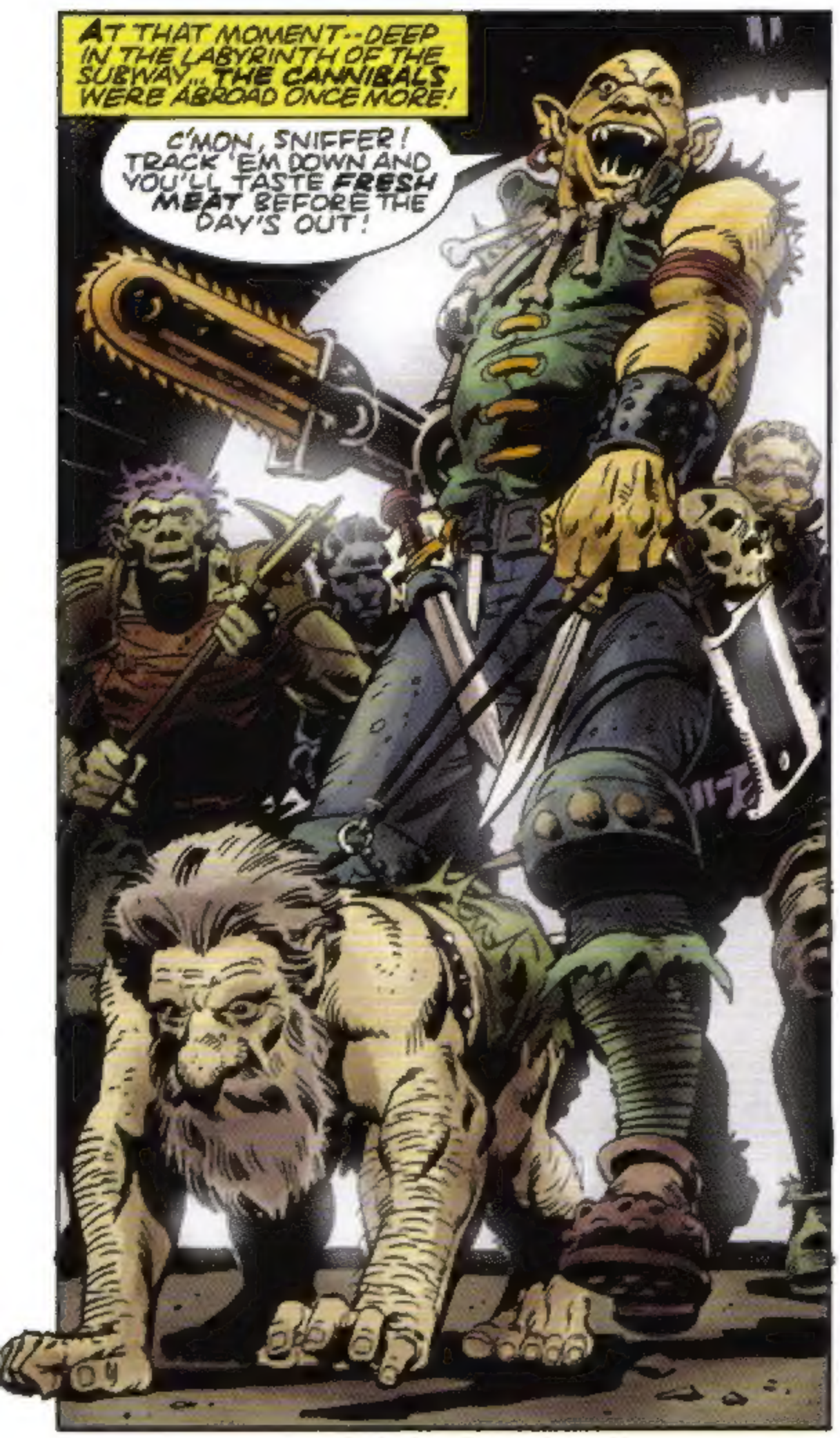

ANGEL ...I...
SONNY! HELP ME GET HIM UP!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM, DOC?
MAL-NUTRITION AND PROBABLY RADIATION SICK-NESS! IF YOU WANT HIM TO SURVIVE ...GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

I'M NOT A MEDICAL DOCTOR... THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP HIM...
THE THING IS, DOC...THIS CITY'S KILLING US ALL...
AND THE ENGINEER IS THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN SAVE US!

THE ENGINEER HAD A DREAM ...TO GET US ALL AWAY FROM HERE!
YOU SEE --THE SUBWAY IS A SEALED SYSTEM...IT'S BEEN ON AUTOMATIC FOR YEARS...
UP TOP, INDUSTRY JUST GROWS AND GROWS, LEVEL PILING ON LEVEL ...AND ALL THE WASTE FILTERS DOWN...


'THE ENGINEER DISCOVERED A LINE THAT LEADS OUT OF THE CITY...TO A PLACE WHERE WE CAN BREATHE AGAIN...
'...IT'S CALLED COUNTRYSIDE!'
'HE'S BEEN WORKING TO GET CONTROL OF THAT LINE... AND HE'S DONE IT! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM... IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!'



SUDDENLY...!

UURGH!

GUARDIAN ANGELS! LEMME AT 'EM!

POUR IT ON, GUYS! DON'T LET THE SCUM THROUGH!

LISTEN TO THAT!
THAT'S MUSIC, PAL! THE OLD CARVER'S PLAYIN' MY TUNE...
BRZZZZZ!
TZZITT!

AN' IT'S THE LAST THING YOU'RE EVER GONNA HEAR!
AKKH!
AAARGH!

WE'RE WITH YA, CHIEF!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WE'RE GETTIN' SLAUGHTERED! THE ANGELS HAVE HAD IT!

ANGEL H.Q.--AND THE ENGINEER HAS RECOVERED ENOUGH TO WATCH SOME OF THE DOCTOR'S HANDIWORK...
YOU'VE MADE A FEW FALSE CONNECTIONS...WON'T TAKE A JIFFY!
THAT'S AMAZING! YOU'RE VERY SKILLED, DOCTOR!

MINUTES LATER...
WE'VE DONE IT! WE'VE BROUGHT A TRAIN IN... UNDER OUR OWN CONTROL!
NOT BAD, EH?
THAT'S OUR BABY, ANGEL! WE'RE GONNA RIDE THAT TRAIN TO THE END OF THE LINE!

LET'S ROUND UP THE OTHERS...
HOLD ON A SECOND...
NOK NOK
THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR...

JOEY! WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?
THE OTHERS, JOEY, WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
BAD NEWS, ANGEL ...REAL BAD!

WE RAN INTO A CANNIBAL PATROL... THE CHIEF WAS WITH THEM...
THEY JUST TORE US APART! >SOB<
IF WE'RE GONNA GO...GO NOW! 'CAUSE WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
C'MON, OLD TIMER, WE'LL RUN NOW... WEEP LATER...
DOCTOR?
GIVE ME A MINUTE OR TWO... I'VE A FEW THINGS LEFT TO DO...

THE DOCTOR GETS BUSY SECURING THE SWITCH-OVER FROM AUTOMATIC TO MANUAL
NOK!
DRAT! SOMEONE AT THE DOOR... AGAIN!

BRZZZZ!
OR SHOULD I HAVE SAID SOMETHING!?
I KNOW YOU!
YOU'RE THE CREEP WHO LED MY MEN A CHASE!

WELL, YOU'RE CORNERED NOW, PAL...
COME ON IN, THE DOOR IS OPEN!
ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO ...FLIP THE SWITCH!

THAT'S IT...THE TRAIN'S PULLING OUT!
THANK GOOD-NESS!
I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS!
SAVE SOME FOR US, CHIEF!

THE CHIEF AIMS A KILLER BLOW...BUT QUICK AS HE IS, THE DOCTOR IS QUICKER!
STAND STILL, YOU LOUSY...
AAAGH!
HE'S HIT A POWER CABLE!

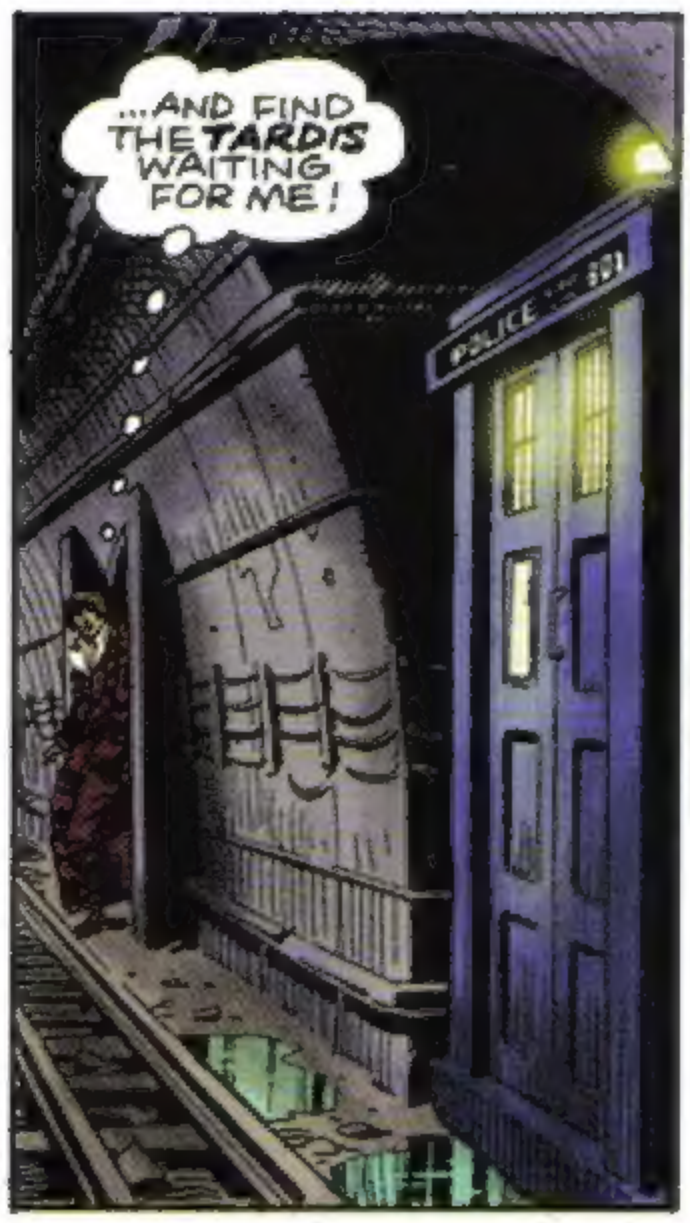
HEY! THAT WAS NEAT!
TRUST THE CHIEF TO THINK OF US...
HE'S SO CONSID-ERATE!
HE DON'T JUST PROVIDE LUNCH...
HE IS LUNCH!

MMM... SMELLS GOOD... DON'T YOU JUST LOVE A ROAST?
WHAT'S IT GOT? IT'S GOT THE LOT!
SOMEONE MAKE A WISH!
TIME TO LEAVE...

BUT WHERE TO? THE TRAINS GONE...THE REST OF THE ANGELS ARE GONE, TOO...
THERE'S ONLY ME STILL HERE ...AND I'M LOST!
JUST A MINUTE...

THIS LOOKS VAGUELY FAMILIAR...I'M SURE I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!

I WAS RIGHT! NOW IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN ...I'LL PUSH OPEN THIS DOOR...


...AND FIND THE TARDIS WAITING FOR ME!
POLICE BOX

IT'S MARVELLOUS TO BE BACK! BUT THERE'S ONE THING NAGGING AT ME...
DID THE ENGINEER FIND HIS DREAM? DID SONNY AND ANGEL MAKE IT TO THE END OF THE LINE?

I'VE GOT TO KNOW!
VWORP VWORP

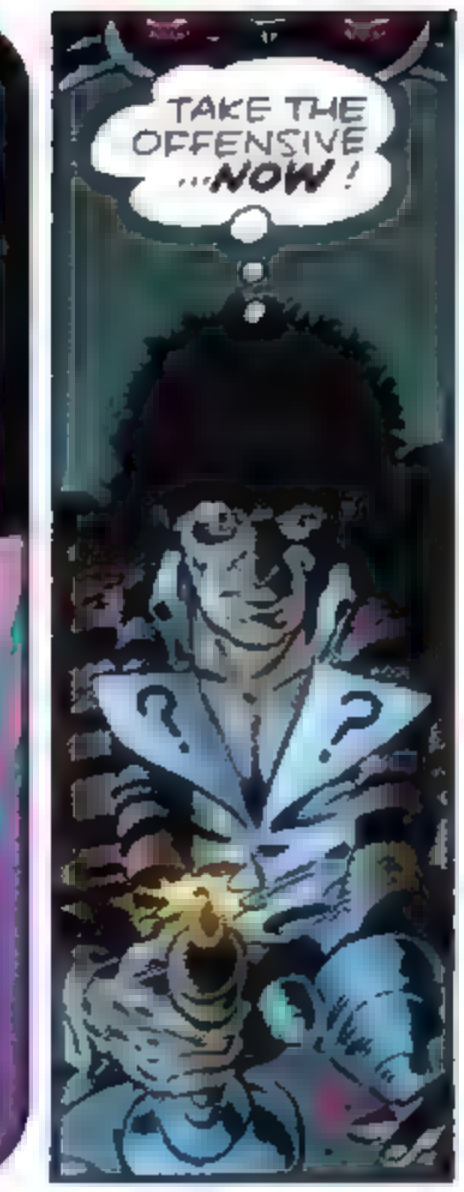
SETTING CO-ORDINATES, THE DOCTOR VWORPS OUT OF THE CITY... ONLY TO FIND...
A WASTELAND! NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL COUNTRY-SIDE AT ALL...
NO COWS...NO SHEEP... NO FRESH-RUNNING STREAMS...
AND NO ANGEL EITHER...

SO THE DOCTOR SITS AND WAITS...
AND WAITS...
AND WAITS.
IT'S COMING ON TO RAIN...
I'D BETTER GET INSIDE... NO TELLING HOW RADIO-ACTIVE THIS RAIN IS...
THEY'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT ANYWAY.
THEY'RE NOT COMING ...I CAN FEEL IT...
AND LOOKING AT THIS POISONOUS DESERT...
PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL.
THE END.

TARGET PLANET IN SIGHT... GENTLY DOES IT...

THERE IT IS... RIDE FOR A RAID... HEH, HEH!

ZZZITTT!
ZAAAM!
UH-OH! DEFENDERS! AND THEY'RE OPENING FIRE!


TAKE THE OFFENSIVE ...NOW!

FWAAM!
A HIT!

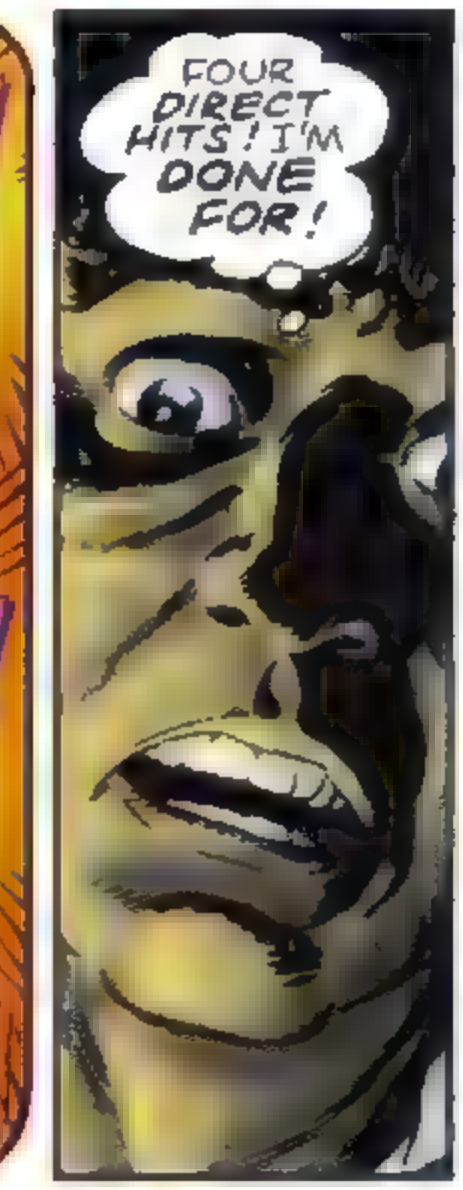
HOW'S THAT FOR SHOOTING?

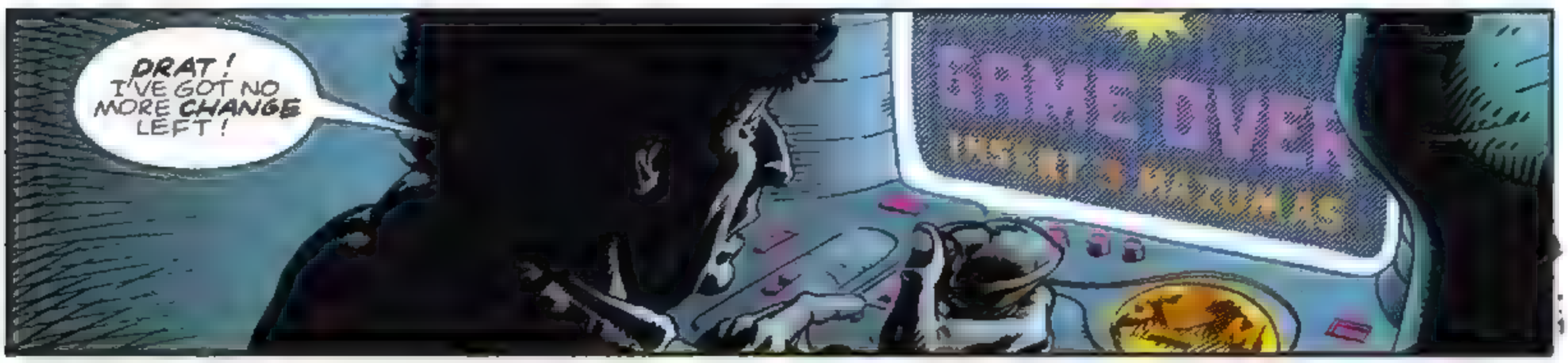
FWAAM!
...AND ANOTHER!

WHAT'S THIS? A GROUND-BASED INSTALLATION?

NO TIME FOR EVASIVE ACTION!

BLAM!
FWAM!
WHOMP!
BROOM!

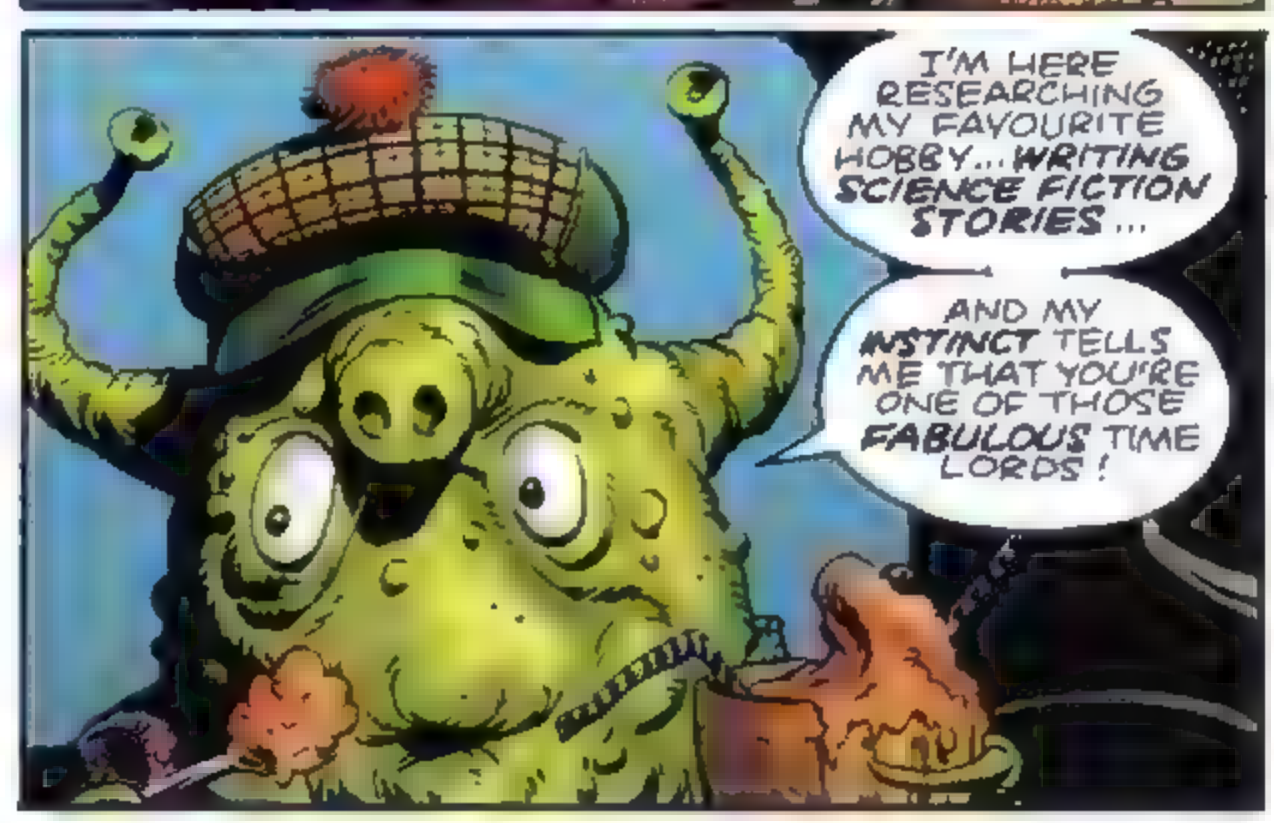

FOUR DIRECT HITS! I'M DONE FOR!



DOCTOR WHO AND THE FREE-FALL WARRIORS

I AGREE! I'VE BEEN COMING TO THE FESTIVAL OF FIVE PLANETS FOR FIFTEEN YEARS...
...AND IT'S NEVER LET ME DOWN!

HELLO! I'M THE DOCTOR... FROM GALLIFREY! PLEASED TO MEET YOU...
HOW SPLENDID! I'M A DOCTOR, TOO... DOCTOR ASIMOFF FROM SIGMA.


I'M HERE RESEARCHING MY FAVOURITE HOBBY... WRITING SCIENCE FICTION STORIES...
AND MY INSTINCT TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE FABULOUS TIME LORDS!

THAT'S RIGHT, DOCTOR--THERE'S MY TARDIS... THE BLUE BOX IN THE MAIN HALL...
WOULD YOU CARE FOR AN INSPECTION?
I'D BE HONOURED! THE FESTIVAL HAS NEVER HAD A TIME MACHINE BEFORE!

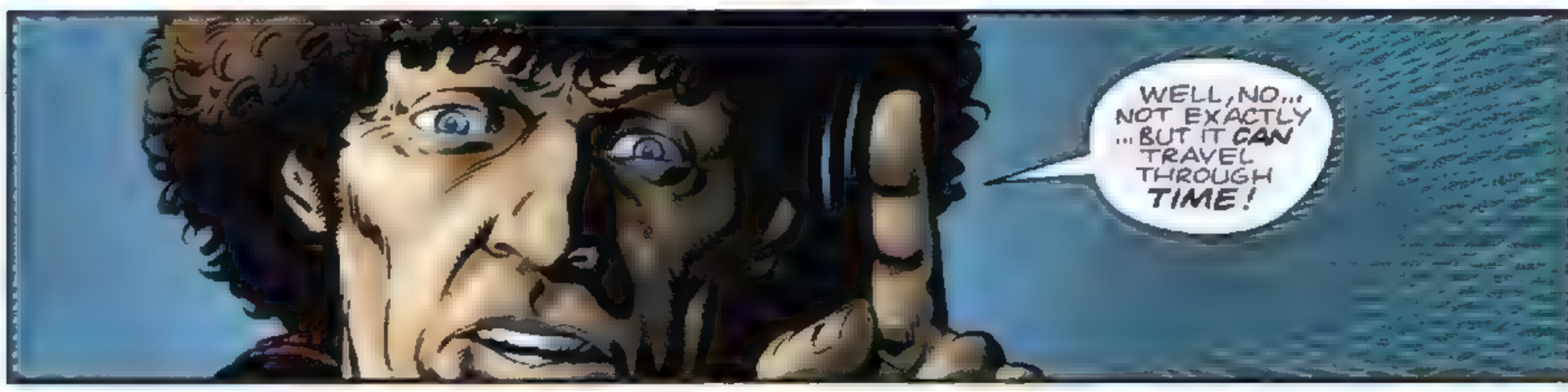
YOU KNOW, IT USED TO BE CALLED THE FESTIVAL OF SIX PLANETS...
BUT THE SIXTH PLANET BROKE AWAY FROM THE FEDERATION AND TOOK TO RAIDING THE OTHER FIVE!
REALLY?

NOTHING SERIOUS, REALLY... JUST THE ODD SKIRMISH!
NOT NOW, PARTNER! I'VE JUST SEEN A NEW MACHINE!
HEY, BRUCE, ARE YOU PLAYIN' THIS GAME OR NOT? WE'RE LOSIN' Y'KNOW!

HEY! WHAT KINDA DEAL IS THIS?
THERE'S NO SLOT TO PUT YOUR MONEY IN!
STEADY ON, YOUNG MAN! THAT'S MY VEHICLE YOU'RE MOLESTING!
VANDAL!

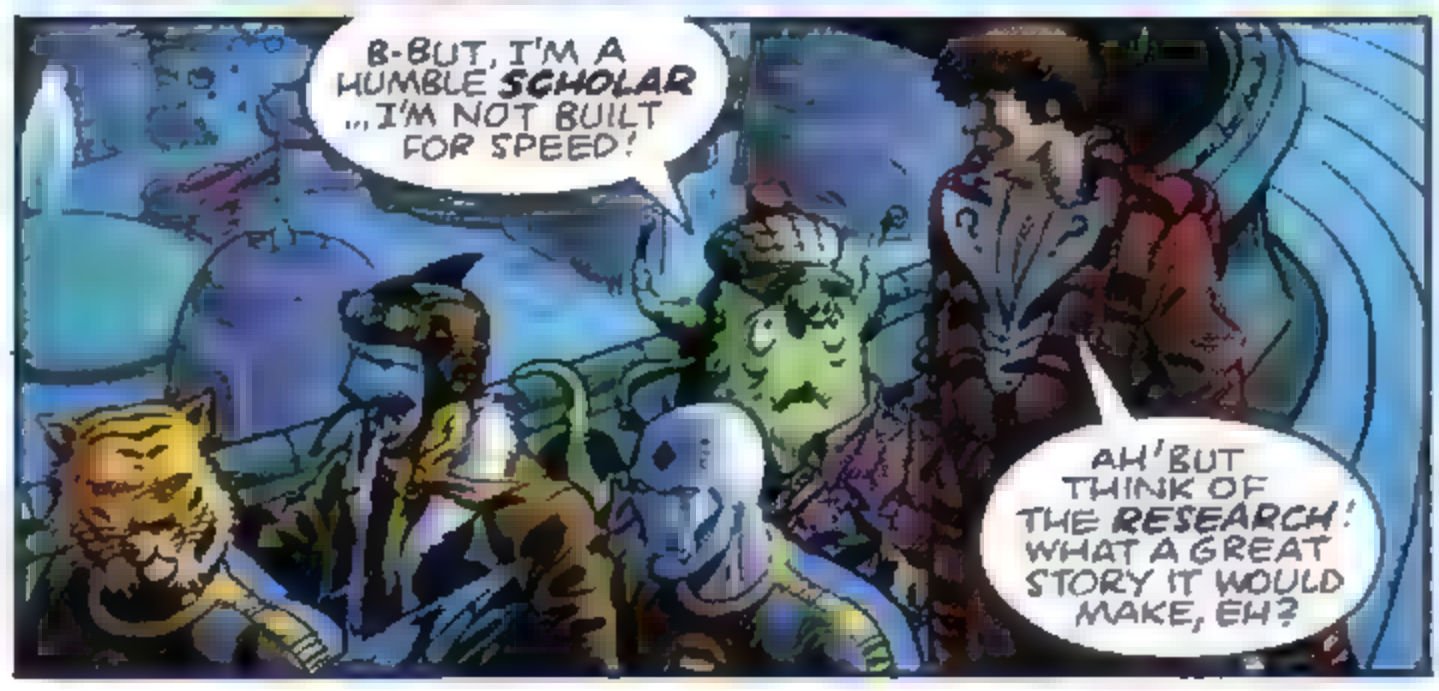
UH... LIKE... DID YOU SAY... A VEHICLE?
THAT'S RIGHT... AND I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO HAVING IT MISTREATED!

WELL, WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT IT? CAN IT DIVE THROUGH A SUN -- AND OUT THE OTHER SIDE?
CAN IT SLALOM AN ASTEROID BELT?
OR TIP OVER A COMET AT FULL SPEED?


WELL, NO... NOT EXACTLY ...BUT IT CAN TRAVEL THROUGH TIME!

ARE YOU SERIOUS?
THAT'S TOO MUCH!
BIG DEAL! LISTEN...YOU RIDE WITH US ...THEN WE'LL RIDE WITH YOU...
AN' WE'LL SEE WHO COMES OUT TOP DOG! OKAY?

A CHALLENGE, EH? THERE'S NOT A VEHICLE IN THIS SOLAR SYSTEM THAT CAN OUT-PERFORM THE TARDIS!
I ACCEPT!
5-P?
ER... DOCTOR... DON'T BE TOO HASTY...



FREE FALL WARRIORS STUNT TEAM

D-DOCTOR! LOOK AT THAT BANNER! AND THOSE CRAFT!

OH, DEAR! WHAT HAVE I GOT MYSELF INTO?

NOW THAT, CURLY... IS WHAT I CALL A VEE-HICKLE!

>GULP<

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ON THE OUTER EDGE OF THE SIX PLANET SYSTEM...

RAIDER LEADER TO ALL RAIDERS...

ARM WEAPONS AND ENERGISE DEFENCE SHIELDS

ASSUME BATTLE FORMATION AND FOLLOW ME IN...

KEEP COMMUNICATOR SILENCE UNTIL TERMINATION OF MISSION...

RAIDER LEADER OUT!...

WHILE BACK AT THE FESTIVAL...

EVERYBODY COMFORTABLE? MAKE SURE YOU'RE **STRAPPED IN** GOOD AND TIGHT...

DON'T WANT ANYTHING **LOOSE** RATTLING AROUND!

FIVE SECONDS TO LIFT-OFF! HEH HEH!

EVERY-THING OKAY?

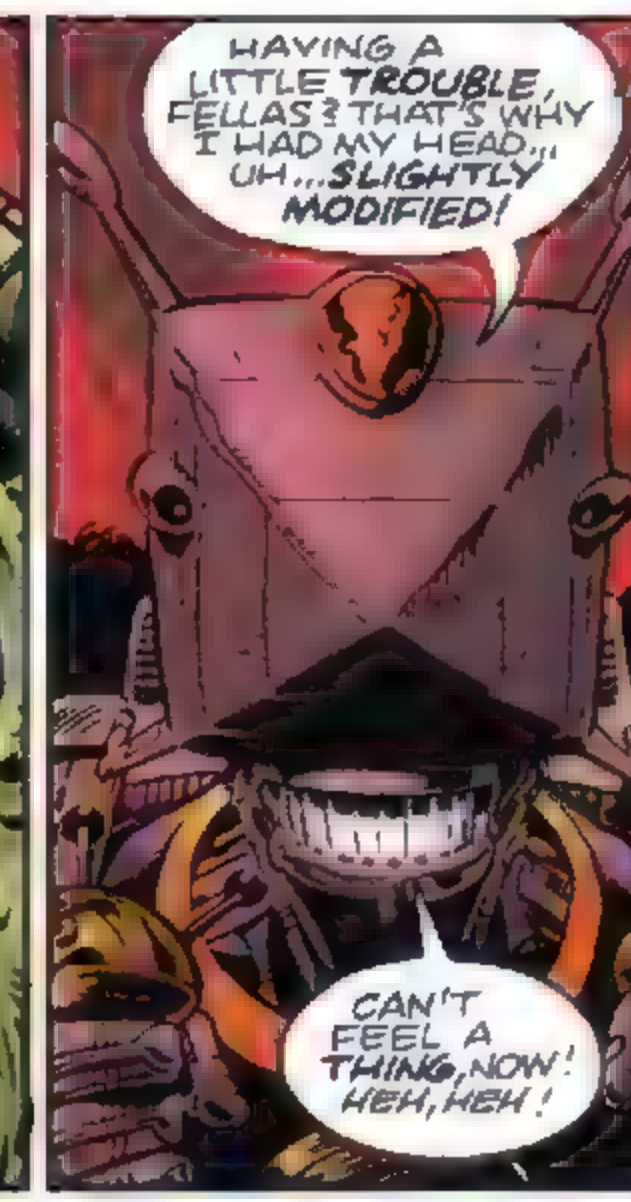
D-DOCTOR -- I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...

DON'T BE NERVOUS, DOCTOR! **LIVE A LITTLE!**

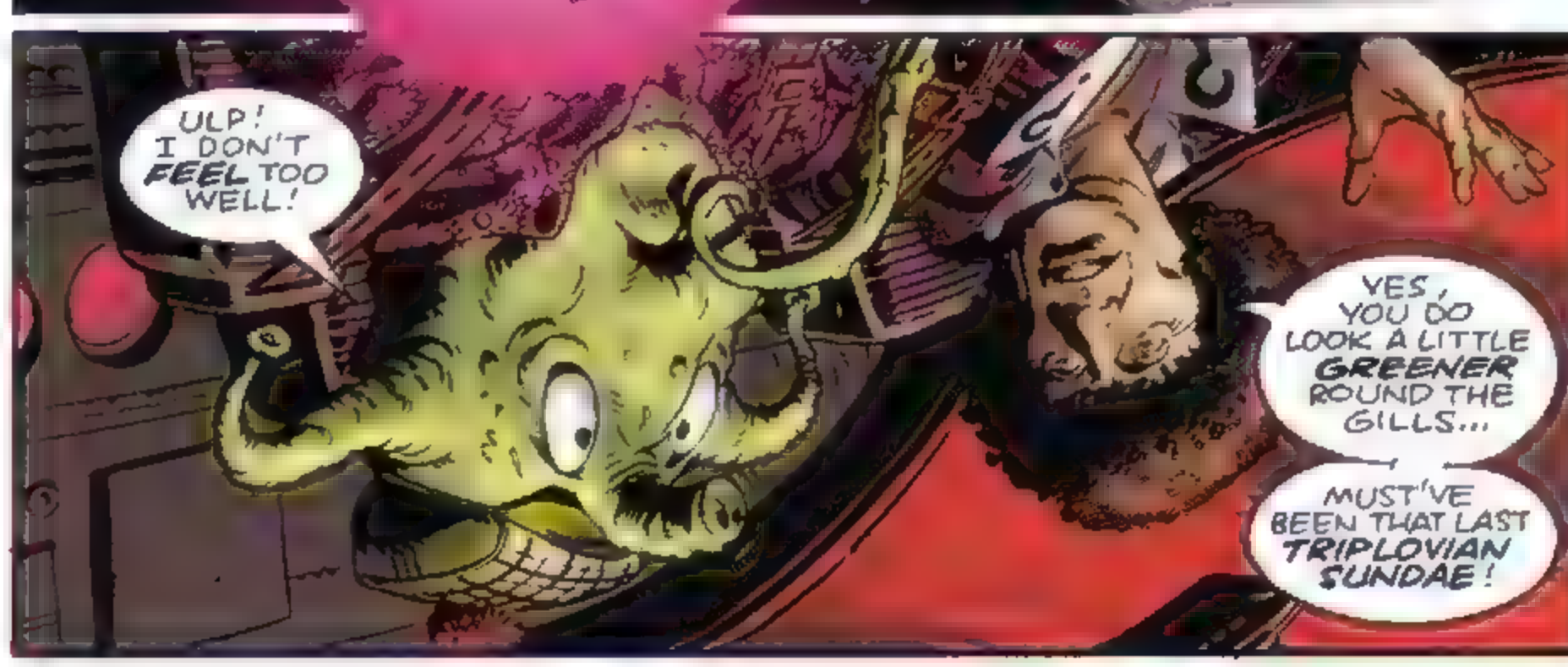
LET'S GO!
SUURRAAAAAAAAMMMM!!!

G-GREAT GODS! THE G-FORCE IS PHENOMENAL AND WE'RE STILL ACCELERATING!

H-HELP DOCTOR!
I'M S-S-S-SPREADING!


HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE, FELLAS? THAT'S WHY I HAD MY HEAD... UH...SLIGHTLY MODIFIED!
CAN'T FEEL A THING, NOW! HEH, HEH!

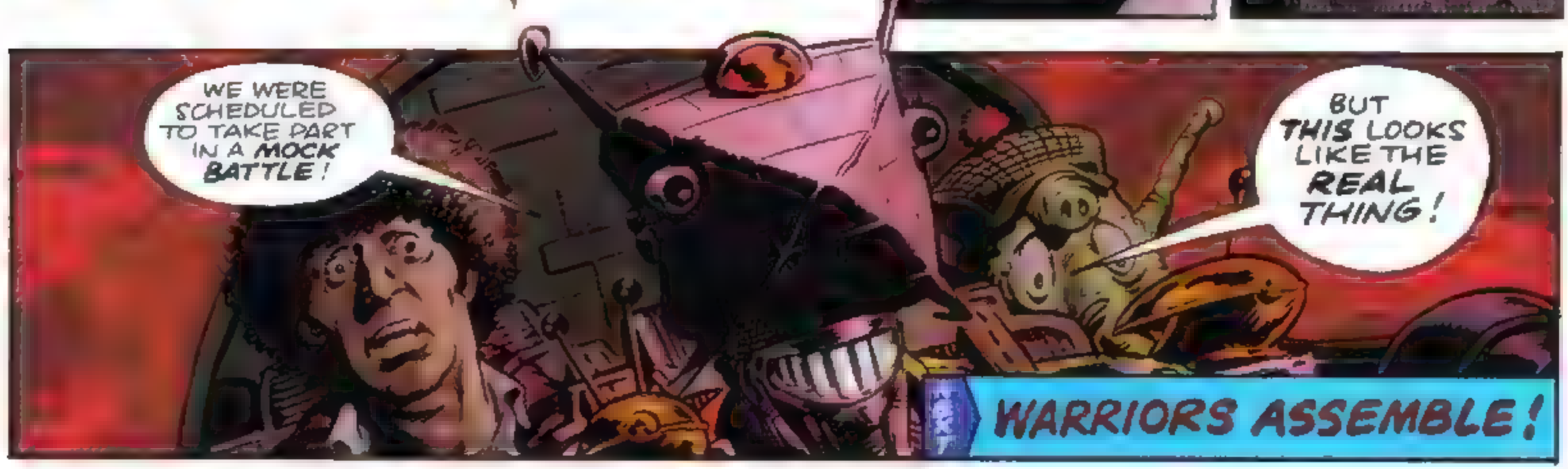
OKAY, MEN ...LET'S GET RADICAL!
YEEHARRR!

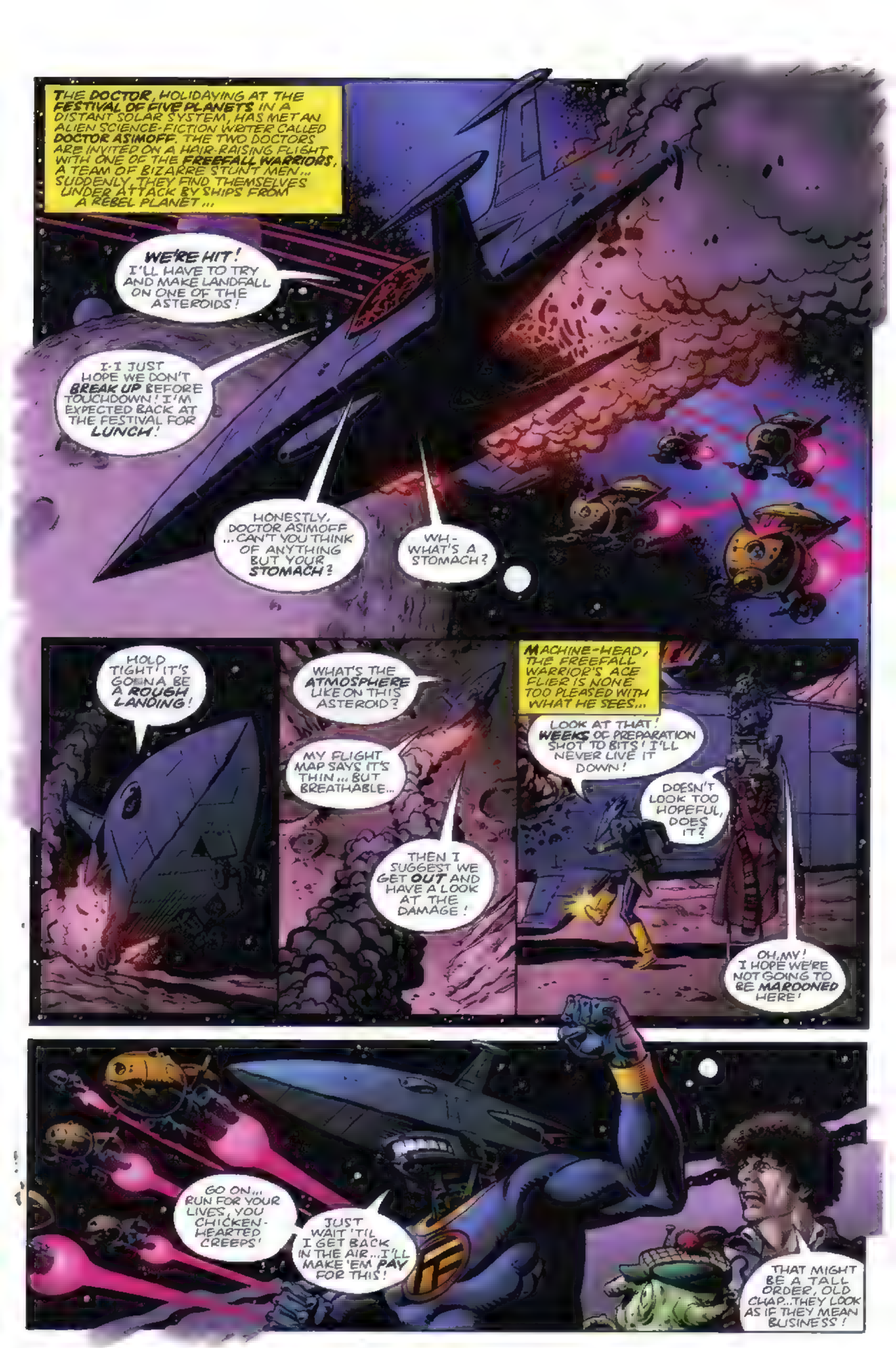

ULP! I DON'T FEEL TOO WELL!
YES, YOU DO LOOK A LITTLE GREENER ROUND THE GILLS...
MUST'VE BEEN THAT LAST TRIPLOVIAN SUNDAE!

NEXT MOMENT...
HAW!
WHAT THE...??

HOLY MOTHER! WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLE FLEET!

WE'RE HIT!


WE WERE SCHEDULED TO TAKE PART IN A MOCK BATTLE!
BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING!
NEXT
WARRIORS ASSEMBLE!


THE DOCTOR, HOLIDAYING AT THE FESTIVAL OF FIVE PLANETS IN A DISTANT SOLAR SYSTEM, HAS MET AN ALIEN SCIENCE-FICTION WRITER CALLED DOCTOR ASIMOFF. THE TWO DOCTORS ARE INVITED ON A HAIR-RAISING FLIGHT WITH ONE OF THE FREEFALL WARRIORS, A TEAM OF BIZARRE STUNT MEN... SUDDENLY, THEY FIND THEMSELVES UNDER ATTACK BY SHIPS FROM A REBEL PLANET...
WE'RE HIT! I'LL HAVE TO TRY AND MAKE LANDFALL ON ONE OF THE ASTEROIDS!
I-I JUST HOPE WE DON'T BREAK UP BEFORE TOUCHDOWN! I'M EXPECTED BACK AT THE FESTIVAL FOR LUNCH!
HONESTLY, DOCTOR ASIMOFF ...CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING BUT YOUR STOMACH?
WH-WHAT'S A STOMACH?
HOLD TIGHT! IT'S GOINA BE A ROUGH LANDING!
WHAT'S THE ATMOSPHERE LIKE ON THIS ASTEROID?
MY FLIGHT MAP SAYS IT'S THIN... BUT BREATHABLE...
THEN I SUGGEST WE GET OUT AND HAVE A LOOK AT THE DAMAGE!
MACHINE-HEAD, THE FREEFALL WARRIOR'S ACE FLIER IS NONE TOO PLEASED WITH WHAT HE SEES...
LOOK AT THAT! WEEKS OF PREPARATION SHOT TO BITS! I'LL NEVER LIVE IT DOWN!
DOESN'T LOOK TOO HOPEFUL, DOES IT?
OH, MY! I HOPE WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE MAROONED HERE!
GO ON... RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, YOU CHICKEN-HEARTED CREEPS!
JUST WAIT 'TIL I GET BACK IN THE AIR... I'LL MAKE 'EM PAY FOR THIS!
THAT MIGHT BE A TALL ORDER, OLD CHAP... THEY LOOK AS IF THEY MEAN BUSINESS!

YEAH... WELL I MEAN BUSINESS, TOO! I GOT THREE GOOD BUDDIES WHO CAN OUT-FLY ANY RAIDER IN THE SYSTEM... AND THAT'S A FACT!

HEY, BIG-CAT... MACHINE HEAD HERE! WE'VE BEEN SHOT DOWN IN THE ASTEROID BELT ... CO-ORDS 37:264, AND LISTEN...

THERE ARE RAIDERS HEADING FOR THE INNER PLANETS!

RAIDERS! COME ON, BOSS MAN... LET'S GO GET 'EM!

BIG CAT TO MACHINE HEAD... RELAX AND LEAVE THIS TO US! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

THERE'S NO TIME TO CONTACT THE MILITARY, SO WE'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS ONE OUR-SELVES!

...WHEN WE GET UP THERE, STAY CLOSE ... GO STRAIGHT AND FLAT OUT BUT NO FANCY FLYING... OR I'LL PERSONALLY SKIN YOU ALIVE!

LET'S GO!

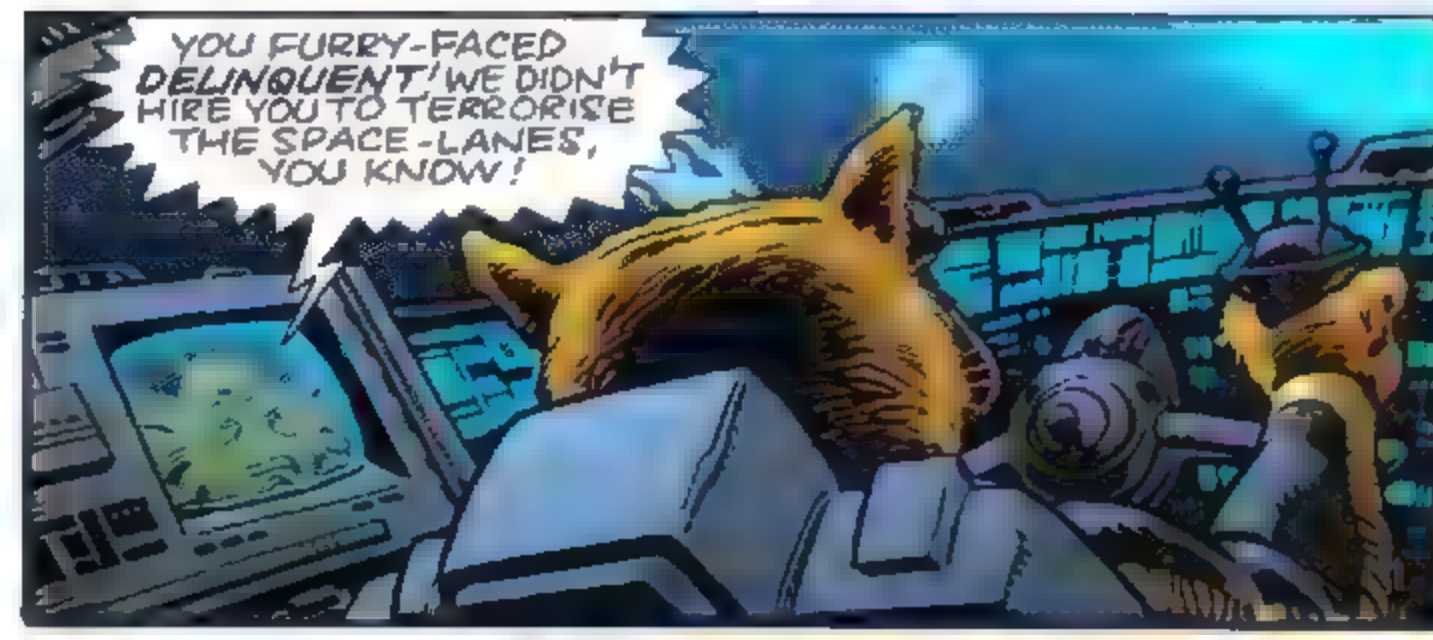
DOCTOR WHO AND THE FREE FALL WARRIORS

AS THE WARRIORS STREAK AWAY FROM THE FESTIVAL PLANET...

SECTOR 14 STEWARD TO FESTIVAL ORGANISER... THE FREEFALL WARRIORS HAVE TAKEN OFF!

THEY'RE HEADING FOR A DOMESTIC SPACE-LANE... SHOULD BE AMONGST THE TRAFFIC ANY MINUTE!

IN THE FESTIVAL ORGANISER'S OFFICE...
THIS COULD BE A POTENTIAL DISASTER!
FESTIVAL ORGANISER TO FREEFALL WARRIORS ...RETURN TO DOCKING BAY IMMEDIATELY!
YOUR PRESENT FLIGHT PATH IS UNAUTHORISED!


YOU FURRY-FACED DELINQUENT! WE DIDN'T HIRE YOU TO TERRORISE THE SPACE-LANES, YOU KNOW!

LISTEN, PAL ... I DON'T HAVE TIME TO GO THROUGH THE PROPER CHANNELS!
THIS WHOLE PLANET COULD BE IN DANGER ...SO GET OFF THE AIR AND LET ME HANDLE IT!

IN THE PEACEFUL BYE-WAYS OF THE INNER SYSTEM, SUNDAY DRIVERS CRUISE IN ORDERLY LANES, BLISSFULLY IGNORANT OF THE DANGER THAT THREATENS THEM...

UNTIL...!
WHAAAM!
WHOOOOSHR!
WH- WHAT WAS THAT??

THAT QUESTION IS ECHOED BY THE PILOT OF A T.V. OUTSIDE BROADCAST UNIT...
S PLANETS TV
WHOOOOSH!
WH- WHAT WAS THAT??
THAT WAS THE FREEFALL WARRIORS! AND IF YOU WANT TO LIVEN UP THIS AFTERNOON'S T.V. PROGRAMMES, I SUGGEST YOU GET AFTER THEM!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE ASTEROID BELT, THE DOCTOR IS DOING HIS BEST TO **PATCH UP** MACHINE HEAD'S BATTERED CRAFT...

MAN, THIS IS THE LAST TIME I GET INVOLVED WITH THIS FESTIVAL THING... IT'S A WASTE OF TIME! WHY DO I DO IT?

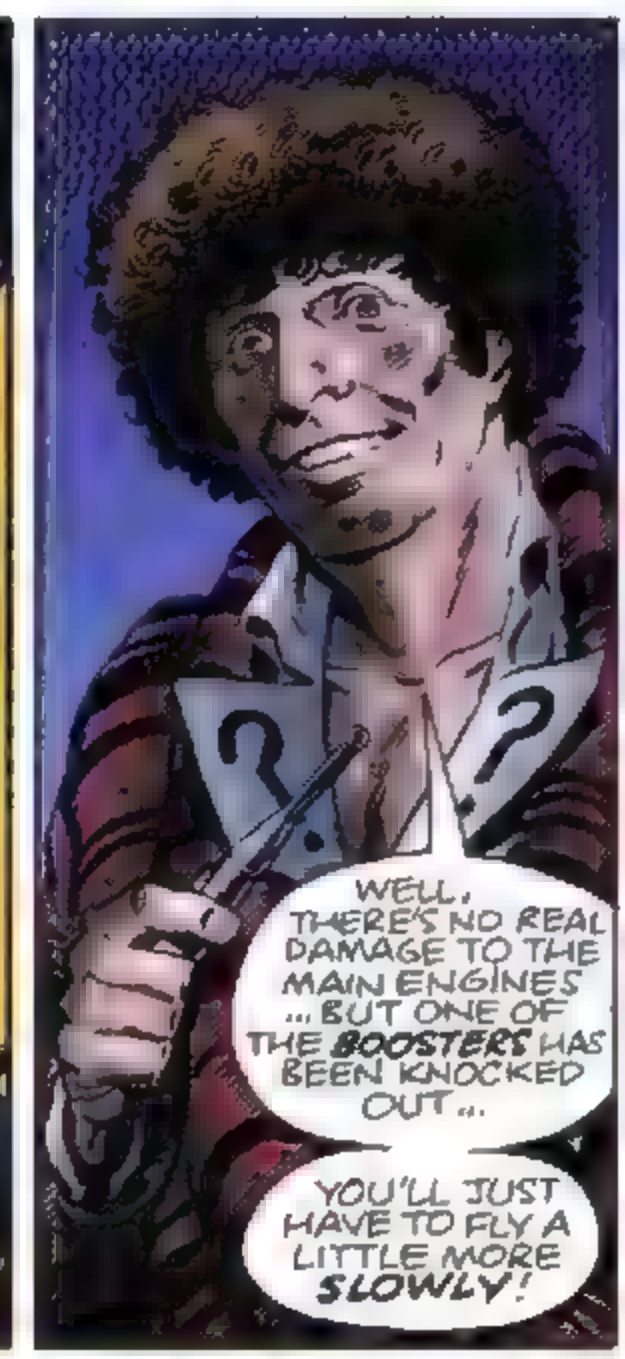
I SHOULD KNOW BETTER! I NEVER LEARN! THIS IS GONNA COST ME PLENTY ...MY SHIP, MY JOB... **EVERY-THING!**

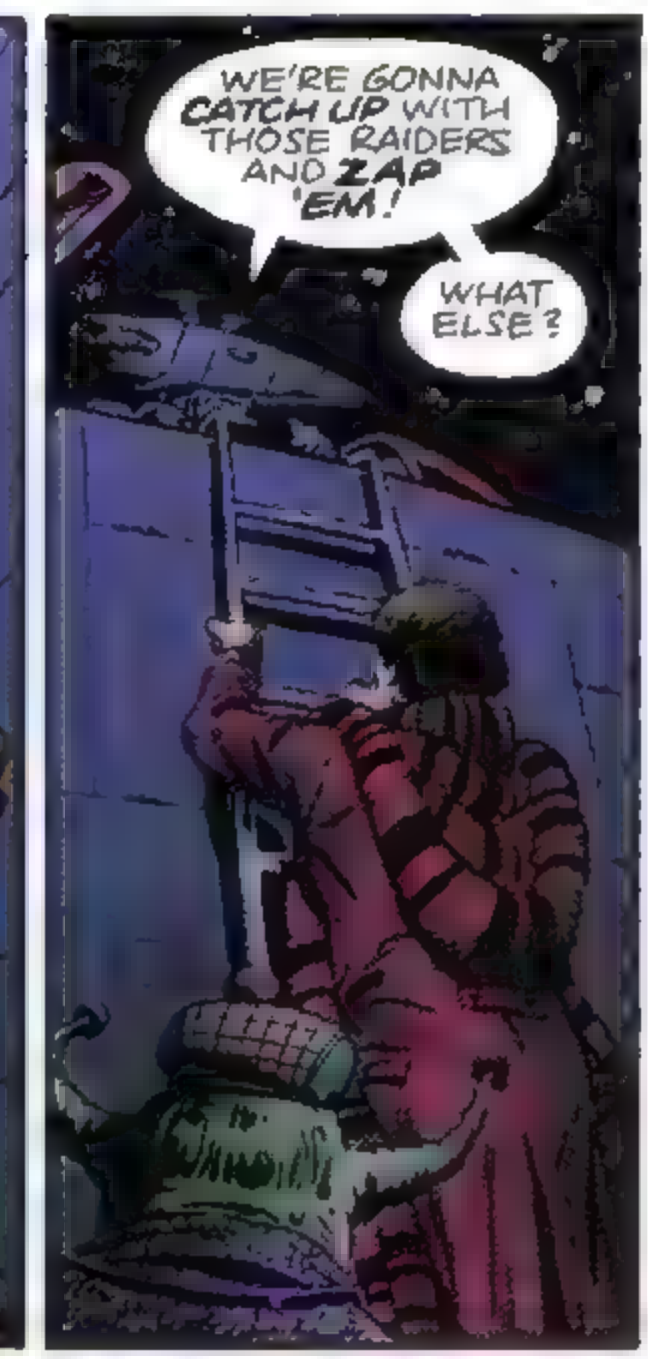
WHY DO I GET INVOLVED WITH THESE PEOPLE? I WAS QUITE HAPPY PLAYING THE SPACE-RAIDERS MACHINE! WHEN WILL I EVER LEARN?

THE NEXT TIME I NEED A HOLIDAY, I'LL JUST STAY IN THE TARDIS AND **HIBERNATE!**

OH, DEAR! HOW DID I EVER GET INVOLVED IN ALL THIS? I'VE MISSED MY LUNCH AND I'M SO NERVOUS, I CAN HARDLY TAKE NOTES AT ALL!

NEXT YEAR, I'M STAYING AT HOME WITH MY **AUNTIE!**

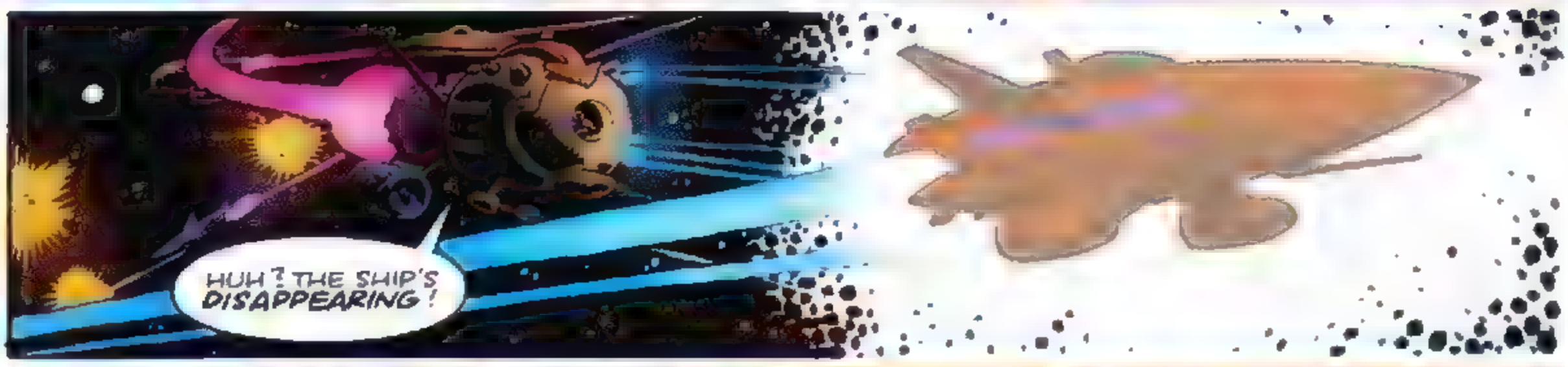


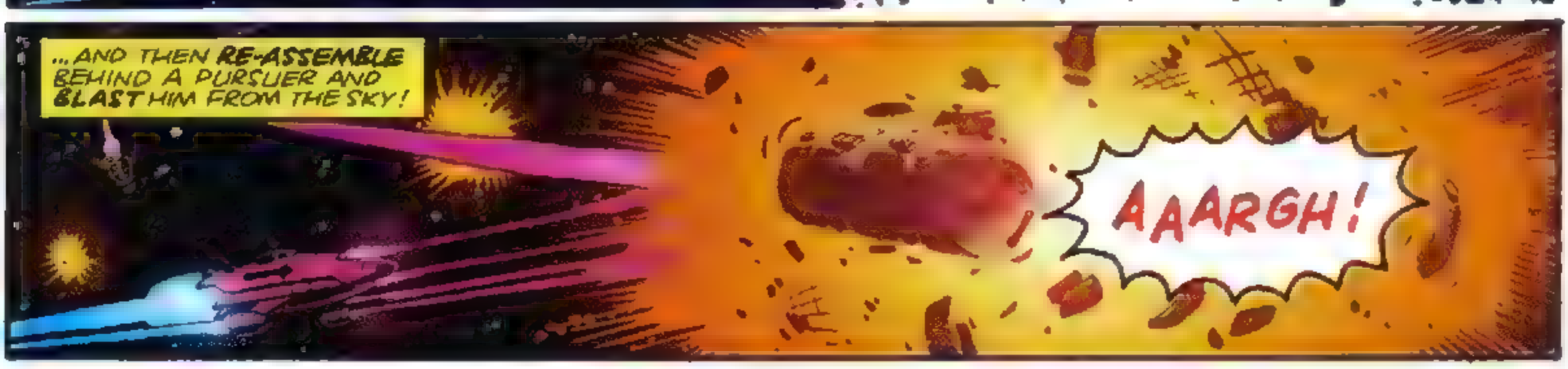


BUT THE REBEL RAIDERS HAVE ALREADY REACHED THE INNER SYSTEM AND ARE NOW STARTING THEIR DECELERATION PROCEDURE ...
RAIDER LEADER TO ALL RAIDERS... SHUT DOWN MAIN BOOSTERS AND ARM YOUR MISSILES!
FIRST STRIKE COMMENCES TWO MINUTES FROM NOW!

RAIDER FOUR TO RAIDER LEADER.. SCANNERS INDICATE THREE FAST-MOVING CRAFT AHEAD ON COLLISION COURSE!
WHAT? WHO WOULD BE SO CRAZY?
GUESS WHO!
HUMP!
GO GET 'EM, WARRIORS! EVERY MAN FOR HIM-SELF!

THE WARRIORS' ANDROID FLIER, COOL BREEZE, IS FULLY INTEGRATED WITH HIS CRAFT...
..AND WHAT'S MORE, HE CAN VIBRATE HIS MOLECULES TO THE POINT OF DISSIPATION...

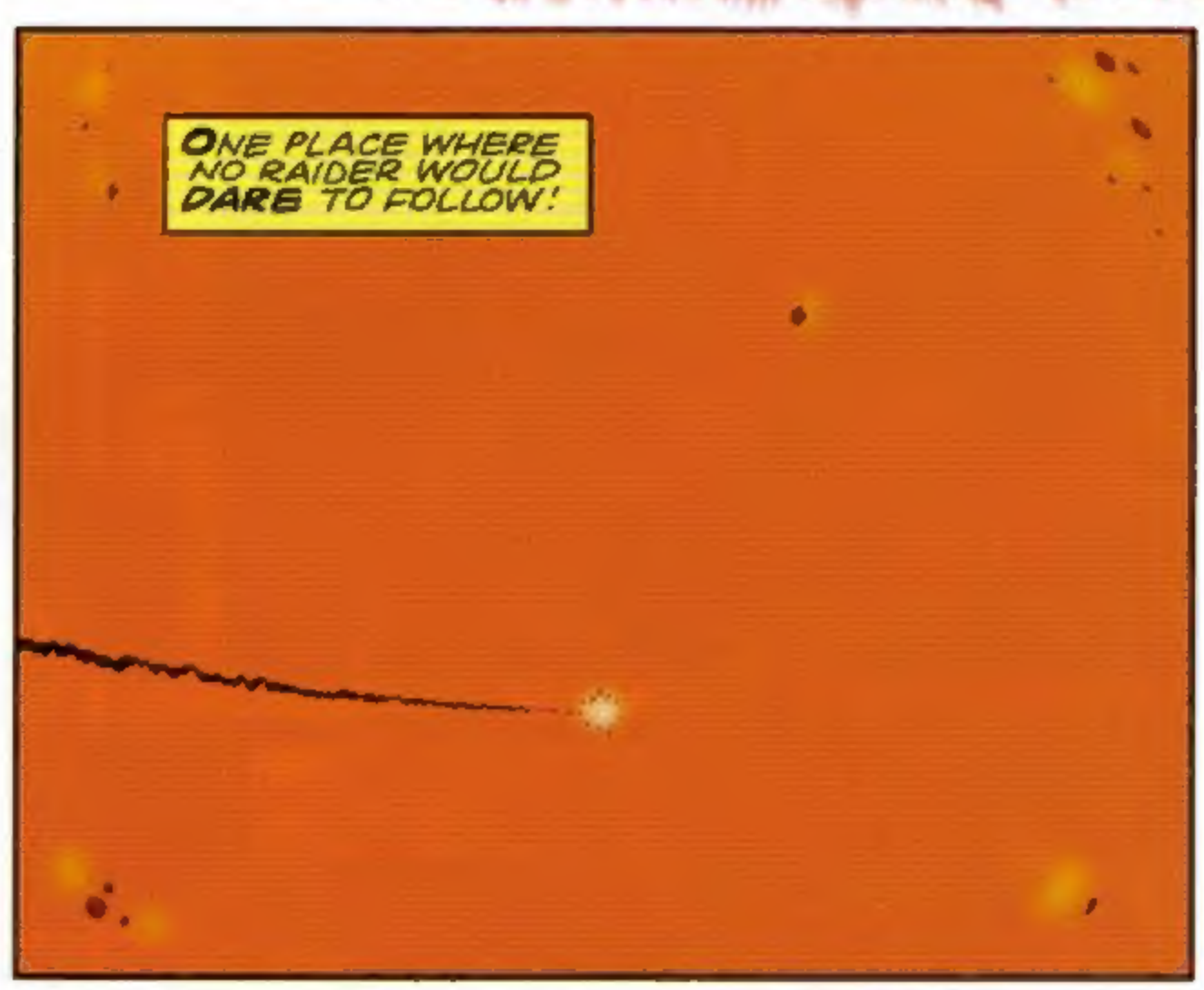

HUH? THE SHIP'S DISAPPEARING!


...AND THEN RE-ASSEMBLE BEHIND A PURSUER AND BLAST HIM FROM THE SKY!
AAARGH!

TO THE T.V. CREW, OUT ON THE FRINGES OF THE BATTLE, IT'S A GIFT FROM THE GODS!
ARE YOU GETTING ALL THIS, HARRY?
I'M GETTING IT! I'M GETTING IT!

FOR BRUCE, THE WARRIORS' BATTLE-SEASONED VETERAN THE SKIRMISH IS LITTLE SHORT OF CHILD'S PLAY...

HIS CRAFT IS A THINLY DISGUISED SUNRAKER, DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND THE PRESSURE AND HEAT OF A STAR!


ONE PLACE WHERE NO RAIDER WOULD DARE TO FOLLOW!

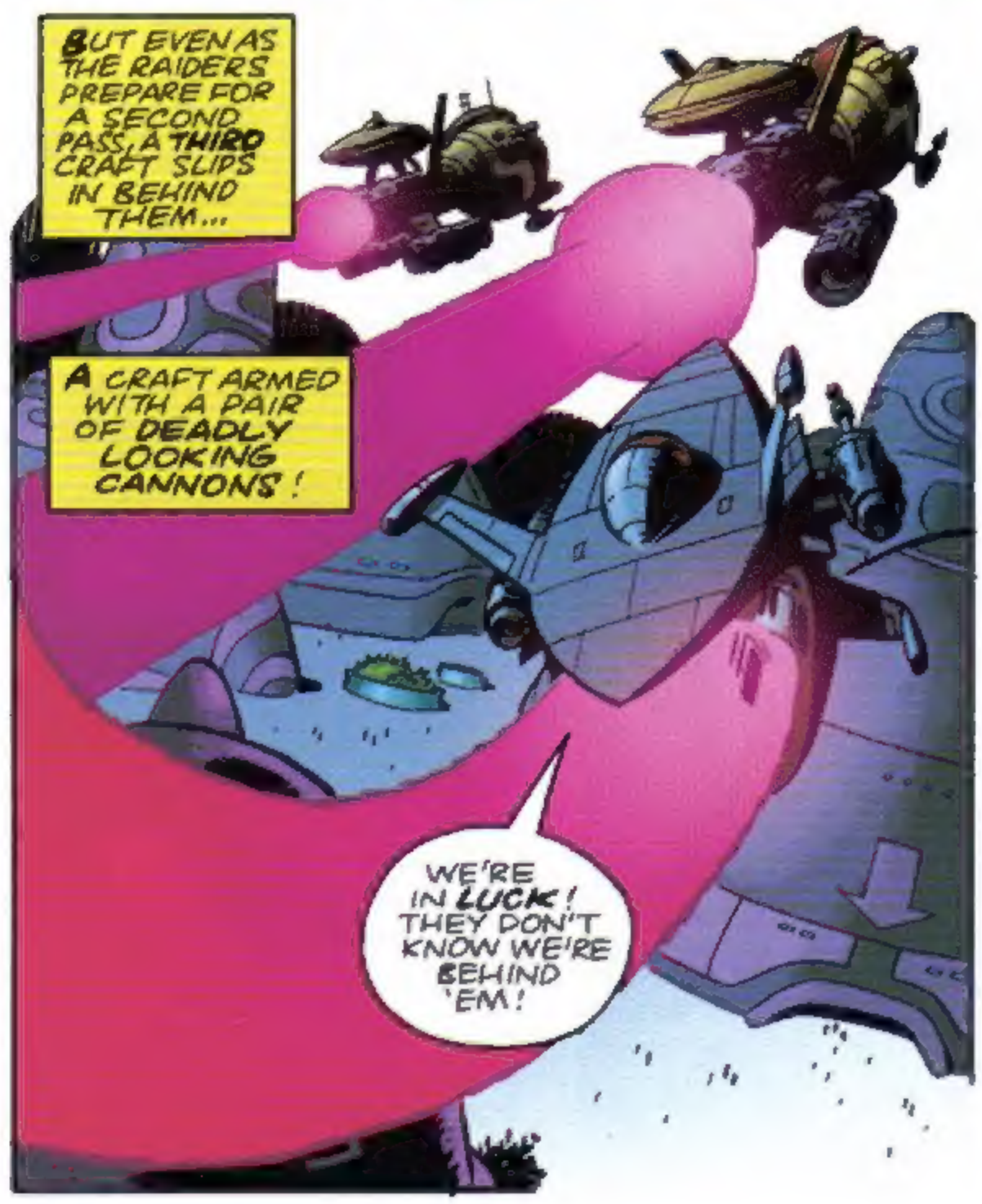
SOME WORK-OUT THIS IS! I AIN'T EVEN WORKED UP A SWEAT YET!

THE FESTIVAL THRONG CHEERS IN JOYFUL RELIEF AS BRUCE DOWNS ANOTHER RAIDER...
COME ON, THE WARRIORS!
THEY'RE WINNING HANDS DOWN!

BUT THEIR JOY SUDDENLY TURNS TO PANIC, AS TWO RAIDERS WHO HAVE SOMEHOW EVADED THE WARRIORS...
...STREAK ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE FESTIVAL PLANET!

IN A SINGLE DEVASTATING STRIKE, PART OF THE FESTIVAL COMPLEX DISAPPEARS IN A HUGE EXPLOSION...
KOOOOMPFT!

AND THE HELPLESS THRONG FLEES FROM THEIR T.V. SCREENS --FOR THE ENTER-TAINMENT HAS BECOME HARSH REALITY!


BUT EVEN AS THE RAIDERS PREPARE FOR A SECOND PASS, A THIRD CRAFT SLIPS IN BEHIND THEM...
A CRAFT ARMED WITH A PAIR OF DEADLY LOOKING CANNONS!
WE'RE IN LUCK! THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE BEHIND 'EM!

I'LL LINE 'EM UP FOR YOU--YOU'VE GOT TO HIT THE BUTTON JUST RIGHT!
IT'S JUST LIKE A SPACE RAIDERS GAME, DOCTOR...LINE UP THE LITTLE ARROWS ONTO THE TARGET...
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THIS IS SO EXCITING!
IS THIS THE RIGHT BUTTON?
KLIK!

FWAAM!
THAT'S A DEFINITE HIT!

THE LAST RAIDER FLEES FOR HOME... AND THE WARRIORS TOUCH DOWN TO A CHEERING WELCOME!
THOSE WARRIORS ARE THE GREATEST!
I'M GOING TO BE ONE ...WHEN I GROW UP!

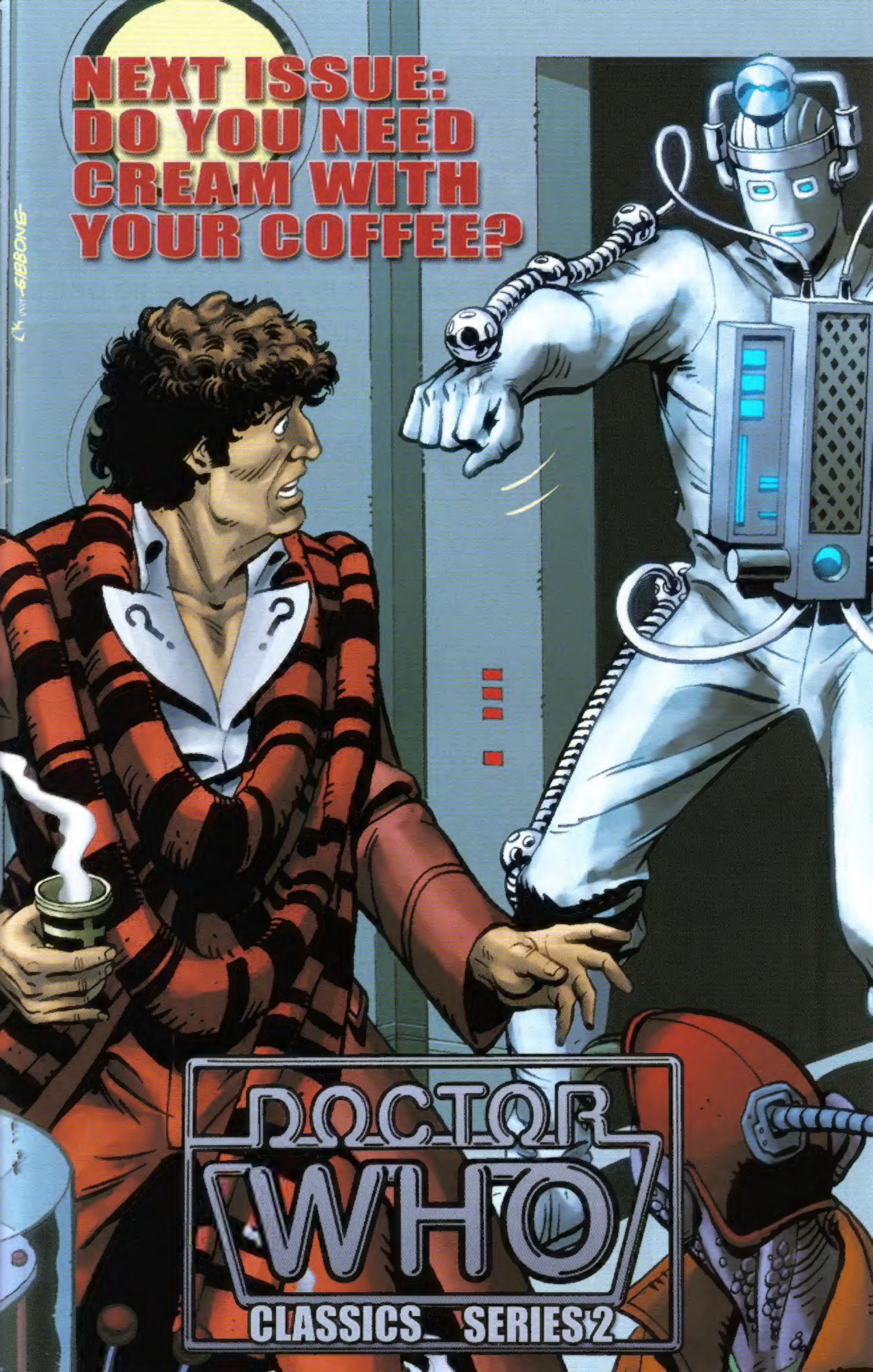
HEY! THESE PEOPLE REALLY LIKE US!
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A HERO, DOC?
ABSOLUTELY WONDERFUL! I'M TAKING A PICTURE OF ALL THIS...OTHERWISE AUNTIE WILL NEVER BELIEVE ME!
HEY, DOC! NOW WE'VE GOT TO RIDE WITH YOU, IN YOUR TIME MACHINE ...OR WHATEVER ...REMEMBER?

I THINK YOU'LL FIND THE TARDIS A LITTLE TAME BY COMPARISON! BESIDES, THE DOCTOR AND I HAVE HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE DAY...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, DOCTOR?
THAT'S RIGHT, DOCTOR ...NOW...WHERE WERE WE?

WELL, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO START ON THE STRAWBERRY ICE-CREAM...AND YOU WERE ABOUT TO TELL ME THE PLOT OF YOUR LATEST STORY...
Qrrxtl

THE END.


NEXT ISSUE:
DO YOU NEED
CREAM WITH
YOUR COFFEE?
GIBBONS
DOCTOR
WHO
CLASSICS SERIES 2